

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, July 11, 1884, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. Manchester, Mass. July 11th, 1884.

July 11th and you are away from me my own dear husband. I hope this won't happen again for many years. I don't like it at all my dear. How many hundred miles are there between you and me now? I wonder what you are doing, and saying, or perhaps you are asleep. It's two o'clock and dinner time here to be sure, but still you may be in "slumber 's soft embrace," iron grip, I Sometimes think! Of course my quotation is all wrong, but it conveys the sentiments if not the words.

All are well here. Poor Maurice had a bad time yesterday, but I hope he may be better today, I have not heard, being busy with my photographs, which are none too successful. Cousin Mary is here so we are quite a party of woman-folks.

I propose . inviting Miss May and Mrs. Whitman to lunch, provided Mr. Whitman will not come as I have no gentleman to entertain him.

You have a note from Mr. Radcliffe which I will answer for you. It was in V. S. and was written merely to show you his progress. Of course my curiosity was strong enough to enable me to master it. Then you have had two or three requests for your system of line writing which the writers say you offered to supply applicants with. Shall I write to Mrs. Burton (Miss Hitz) for it. I have cheques for \$250 and \$90., so that is enough for present needs.

I had a telegram from you this morning from Faribault. If you could stay in Chicago over one night why couldn't you have 2 staid that much longer here? I grudge every hour you

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might have given me. I sent letters to you and Mr. Maguire to Madison. I thought you were going there.

The children are well and happy and having their lessons regularly. I cannot see much progress yet however. The hammock is up at last and the children cannot have too much of it.

Goodbye my own dear love. Do you love me as much as you did this day seven years ago? I remember I was very proud of the tall, broad shouldered fellow who stood by my side. How very young you were then after all, and you wouldn't look any older now if only you weren't quite so big!

Yours ever lovingly,